

Remembering Sunday

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Summary: Modern!AU. Hiccup and Jack were happy. People envied their relationship. They were almost the perfect couple; until one fateful Sunday. Hiccup got in an accident and developed retrograde amnesia. Now, Jack has to be the brush of Hiccup's forgotten painting.

Remembering Sunday

****AN:**** Yooo hey guys! I'm a bit nervous haha. This isn't my first fanfic, but this is the first time I'm going to upload one. So, yeah. Enjoy~

*****Story written in Hiccup's point of view*****

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><p>I woke in a hospital. What am I doing here? Why am I here? What happened to me? Who am I? Who is this strange blonde yelling at me? She says she's happy that I'm awake. She says she's gonna kill me once I get better. What? She's crying. Why is she crying? Who is she?<p>

"W-why is he looking at me like that?" She turned to the Doctor at the foot of my bed, tears falling from her anxious eyes. What is going on?

The Doctor sighed. "I'm sorry to tell you this, but unfortunately, he has retrograde amnesia."

Oh.

* * *

><p>My name is Hiccup, they said. I am 15 years old, they said. I'm a

Sophomore in Berk High School, they said. Good grades, good reputation. They said that my Dad, Steven "Stoick" Haddock, is the Town Mayer. They told me that the blonde yelling at me is Astrid Hofferson, my best friend since I was 12 years old. They said my Mother died giving birth to me. My Dad was never around to see me grow up - always at work, Astrid said. She also told me that I was in an accident.<p>

Apparently, I have no idea what kind of accident I was in. No one would tell me.

"Who's he?" I whispered to Astrid. That strange boy with hair dyed of white. When I first woke up, I noticed he was crying. And when I looked at him, he immediately turned away and left the room. Then he came back, only to glance at me from the door, and never entered the room again. He's still by the door, his back against the wall. He's just there for the whole time, muttering to himself. I know because my eyes kept glancing at him.

Astrid followed my gaze and sighed. She looked back at me with a look that had me worried.

She stood from the side of my bed and left. "W-wait, where are you-"

The boy entered with Astrid.

"Uhh... Hey," the boy said with a half smile.

"Hi." I returned the awkward smile.

Moments of awkward silence followed before Astrid cleared her throat. "So, this is-"

"Jack." The white-haired b- Jack cut her off. "My name is Jack. I'm your best friend." I don't know why but that husky voice and that cocky smirk made something flutter in my stomach.

I blinked. "I thought she was my best friend?" I ask, and point at Astrid.

"Well, then, I'm your best _guy_ friend." Jack grinned, but I could still see sadness glimmering in his eyes.

"Huh."

"Yeah." A silent sigh left his pale lips.

And that was what happened after I woke up.

* * *

><p>AN: I know it's short, but I really wanna know what you guys think. Next chapters will be longer. I suck at beginnings lol

End
file.